

## Sabbath Observance.

The frequent Sunday excursions, picnics and jollifications which occur during the summer season, call attention to the laxity with which Sunday is observed, and especially in the great cities. In many places the only distinction between Sunday and Monday is that clean clothes are worn on the first named day.

Every patriot, whether church member or not, should oppose Sabbath desecration. Aside from its character as a day of religious worship it should be preserved as essential to the well-being and prosperity of our government. Physiologists give emphatic testimony that the setting apart of one day in seven as a day of rest is necessary to the health and vigor of the race. The man who works six days and rests one can accomplish more than he who labors all week. The working man is particularly interested in the observance of the Sabbath. It is the day on which he can improve his mind, cultivate the social qualities of his being, and develop his spiritual nature. Without it he may soon be reduced to the hopeless condition of serfdom. He should remember, moreover, that when Sunday becomes a day of pleasure, it will cease to be a day of rest. We are not in sympathy with the view of Sunday that would make it a day devoted wholly to reading Baxter's Saints Rest and other similar literature, shutting out entirely God in nature. But even this is preferable to making it a day of frolic and dissipation, and bringing upon this republic the anaesthet ideas which always follow Sabbath desecration.

Better the blue laws of England than the red flag of the commune.

A RAILROAD man is responsible for the following prayer:

"O Lord, now that I have flagged Thee, lift my feet from off the road of life and plant them safely on deck of the train of salvation! Let me use the safety lamp known as prudence, make all couplings in the train with the strong link of thy love, and let my lamp be the Bible! And, Heavenly Father, keep all the switches closed that lead off on the sidings, especially those with a blind end! O Lord, if it be thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line to show the white line of hope, that I make the run of life without stopping. And, Lord, give us the Ten Commandments as a schedule, and when I have finished the run and have on schedule time pulled into the great station of death, may Thou, the Superintendent of the Universe, say with a smile: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant; come and sign the pay roll and receive your check for eternal happiness.'"

Jones Was a Trifle Absent-Minded.

Jones was absent-minded, and, as he was about to sail for the continent with his wife and family, a friend came down to see him off and make sure all was right. The friend was late, it was within 20 minutes of sailing time, but he found Jones smiling and happy.

"Hello, Jones!" he cried. "All right?"

"Yes," nodded Jones, "trunks, tickets, letter of credit, steamer chair—everything. Flatter myself that all is right this time."

"That's good," was the answer. "Where's Mrs. Jones and the family? Have to tell them adieu and hurry ashore."

"Jove!" cried Jones, sitting down suddenly, "I think they're waiting at home for me."

No matter how hard a man struggles to do right there is always some sneaking scoundrel, some loathsome reptile, some pimple on the face of nature, some wart on the hand of destiny trying to drag him down. Many a man fails, not from lack of merit, but from the lack of appreciation by his fellow men. Great hearts are full of sympathy, and what man does not require the sympathy and support of his fellow men? Failure in life is not always loss of capital in a business venture. Such things are accidents that are met with by all. Failure in life is loss of self-respect, loss of confidence in one's own character. When you see a man faltering take him by the hand and help him up. When you see a man climbing up, cheer him on, that he may reach the top and stand on the summit of success.

This is a day of push and bustle. Unless you push your business and bustle for trade you will be left. The great procession is moving on, you must move too, or get left behind with all the old mossbacks who fail to recognize the advancement of the age.

## Took Lamont's Drink.

It was during Cleveland's first term. The presidential party was in St. Louis reviewing the parade. It was a cold, blustering day, the sort of weather which makes one draw himself up into the smallest possible space. Governor Francis, who was doing the honors, looked at the president, standing stoically in the face of the wind while the parade went by. Going to Colonel Lamont, the governor said:

"Colonel, do you—eh—think it would be right if I were to ask the president to—eh—take a drink of—eh—whiskey? It is pretty cold, you know, and it would do him good."

"Ask him to take a drink!" Lamont exclaimed. "Great heavens, man! You mean to say that you have been with the president 24 hours and haven't asked him to take a drink?"

The governor looked somewhat surprised, but at the same time relieved, and his guilt, and, stepping up to the president, said: "Mr. President." The president, turning around, looked at him, straight in the eye, which seemed to take the sand out of the governor, who, blushing and stammering like a young man about to propose to his sweetheart, said:

"Eh—Mr. President, do you know it is very cold to-day—eh—I thought that maybe, just by the way of preventive, you know, that possibly you might think it wise to take a small drink of—eh—whiskey."

"Where is it?" the president, in a very business-like manner, asked.

"Right this way," said Governor Francis, and beckoning at the same time to Lamont and the mayor, he led the party to a room which contained a table, on which were four glasses half filled with whiskey.

The president looked at the glasses, and said to Governor Francis: "Who are these for?"

"Why, one, Mr. President, is for you, one for Colonel Lamont, one for the mayor and one for myself."

The president took up one glass and emptied its contents into another. Setting down the empty glass, he raised the filled one carefully to his lips, and, looking at the red liquid, with an expression of sweet anticipation, said, just before emptying the glass: "Don't drink."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## A Loveliest Head of Hair

Is something that every woman should be proud of and is something that every person can have if they use Beggs' Hair Renewer. A positive guarantee with every bottle. Sold by Sneed, the druggist.

## Here's a State of Things.

Science, dear Lady Betty, has diminished hope, knowledge destroyed our illusions and experience deprived us of interest. Here, then, is the authorized dictionary of discontent:

What is creation? A failure.  
What is life? A failure.  
What is man? A fraud.  
What is woman? Both a fraud and a bore.

What is beauty? A deception.  
What is love? A disease.  
What is marriage? A mistake.  
What is a wife? A trial.  
What is a child? A nuisance.  
What is the devil? A fable.  
What is evil? Detection.  
What is wisdom? Selfishness.  
What is happiness? A delusion.  
What is friendship? Humbug.  
What is good? Typoerley.  
What is generosity? Imbecility.  
What is money? Everything.  
And what is everything? Nothing.

Were we, perhaps, not happier when we were monkeys?—London Truth.

And we might add:  
What's the man who wrote the above? A confounded fool.

## Your Blood is Your Life.

Without good blood coursing through your veins you will soon look wrinkled and dried up. A few doses of Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker will change your whole system, giving you a healthy, fresh and youthful appearance. Sold and guaranteed by your popular druggist, H. L. Sneed.

## Parental Solitude.

From the New York Weekly.

Daughter—But, ma, I don't like him.  
Mother—He is an only son, and his father is very rich.

"Well, as to that, his father is a widower, and may marry again."

True. I did not think of that, perhaps you'd better marry the father."

Look at the label on your COURIER and if your subscription has expired please pay up all arrears and a year in advance. We need it like the Arkansas man needed a pistol.

## REMEMBER there

are hundreds of brands of White Lead (so called) on the market that are not White Lead, composed largely of Barytes and other cheap materials. But the number of brands of genuine

## Strictly Pure

## White Lead

is limited. The following brands are standard "Old Dutch" process, and just as good as they were when you or your father were boys:

"Southern," "Red Seal," "Collier."

For Colors.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can to a 25-pound keg of Lead and mix your own paints. Saves time and annoyance in matching shades, and insures the best paint that it is possible to put on wood.

Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free; it will probably save you a good many dollars.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.  
St. Louis Branch,  
Clark Avenue and Tenth Street, St. Louis.

## A Rich Woman.

The following lines are published in the COURIER by request. They have not very much poetry in them, though the sentiment is good:

In the heart of Kansas City 'mid the dwellings of the poor, these bright, golden words were spoken,

"I have Christ, what want I more?"

By a lonely dying woman, stretched upon a garret floor, having not one earthly comfort, I have Christ, what want I more? I who heard them, ran to fetch her something from the world's great store; it was needless, died she saying, "I have Christ, what want I more? But her words will live forever, I repeat them o'er and o'er. God delights to hear me saying, I have Christ, what want I more? Oh, my dear fellow sinner, high and low or rich and poor, can you say with deep thanksgiving, I have Christ, what want I more?"

Oh, you careless one, unheeding coming wrath and fire in store, dark indeed thy doom. Christ thou needest, thou needest him sore. Hasten, hide, death awaits thee, naught but death lies before, unless thou art sweetly boasting, I have Christ, what want I more? Look away from earth's attractions, all earth's joys will soon be o'er, rest not till thy heart exclaimeth, I have Christ, what want I more?"

WANTED.—Man or lady for general agent and collector. No traveling; business conducted at home and by correspondence. Experience not necessary. Salary \$50.00 per month and all expenses. Must be willing to learn business and engage permanently. Only few hours a day necessary. Send four references and 10 cts. for full particulars. Address, JOHN FINNEY, Manager, P. O. Box 484, St. Louis, Mo.

## Placing the Blame.

From Life.

Father—Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tail.  
Tommy—I'm only holding the tail, the cat's pulling it.

Callao claims to have six men whose combined weight is 1,650 pounds.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas have long been deservedly popular for the reason that there has been no other place that has filled the requirements of both a health and a pleasure resort. This state of affairs has changed. The Hot Springs of South Dakota have, in recent years, been thrown open to the people, and because of their delightful situation and great curative qualities, are becoming more popular every day.

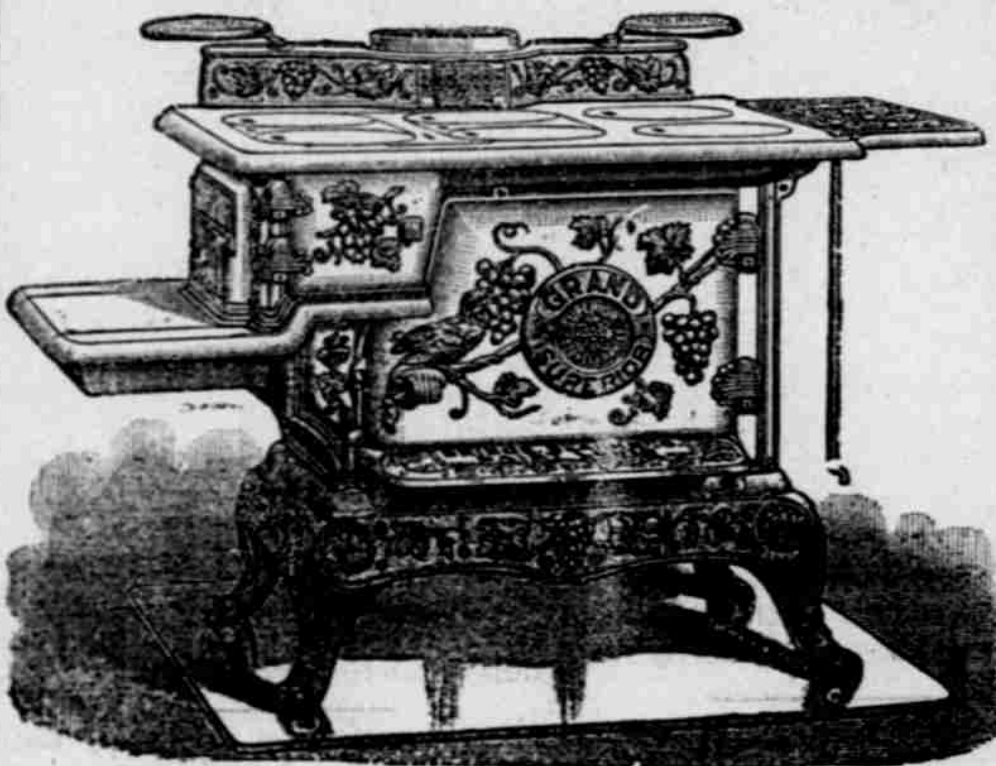
Situated as this resort is, in the famous Black Hills, in the midst of beautiful mountain scenery, possessing that peculiar balmy atmosphere which is in itself health giving, with waters that are pronounced by experts equal if not superior to those of any other mineral springs in the world, it will soon outrank any other like resort.

The hotel accommodations are of the best—hostelries with all the modern improvements and conveniences. The Evans Hotel, built of pink sand stone, with steam heat, electric lights, and every room an outside one, is easily the best conducted house between Chicago and Denver. Fine bank houses are connected with the best hotels. The rates of all the hotels are very reasonable. The surrounding country more than picturesque—it is wonderful. The marvelous "Wind Cave," the falls of Fall River; Battle Mountain, the old Indian battle ground; Deadwood and the gold fields; and the famous Bad Lands are all within driving distance. The mammoth plunge bath at the Springs is noted as being one of the largest natatoriums in the world. So healthful are the surroundings, and so many the conveniences of this "Carlebad of America," that it is rapidly becoming the "Mecca," not only for invalids, but for pleasure-seekers as well. The "Burlington Route" reaches there in a day and a half from St. Louis. Pullman sleepers and free chair cars on train No. 15 run to Lincoln, and from Lincoln free chair cars and sleepers run through to the Springs.

For further information call on any "Burlington Route" Agent, or address D. R. Ives, G. P. and T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

## HARDWARE

Is a necessity. When you need anything in that line see W. D. Vaughan before buying. He sells the "Nancy Hanks" Force Pumps for shallow or deep wells; two brass cylinders throw a continual stream. Easiest working pump on the market; satisfaction guaranteed. Superior cook stoves, fire backs warranted 15 yrs; all other castings warranted 12 months; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.



Repairing of all kinds promptly and neatly executed by a competent, practical workman.

Respectfully,

W. D. VAUGHAN, Keytesville, Mo.

## Don't Read This.

Unless you wish to know that Beggs' Diarrhoea Balm is the best medicine on earth for Summer Complaint. Never fails. Cures every time. Equally good for children. Sold and warranted by Sneed, the druggist.

## It Soaks Into the Flesh

right down through the fevered parts to where the inflammation is rooted. That is why Mustang Liniment

"cures all aches and pains of man or beast." If it evaporated or remained on the skin it could not cure. That is why volatile extracts fail. They can't go down through the inflamed parts.

## Mustang Liniment

owes its success to its power of penetration. There is nothing marvelous about its curative powers. It is simply a few common sense ingredients combined in a way to make penetration possible and insure a cure.

Mustang Liniment has been used for one-half a century.

Write for "Fairy Story Book," illustrated, also "Hints from a Horse-doctor's Diary." Both books mailed free.

Lyon Manufacturing Co., South 5th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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AGENTS desired in unoccupied sections.

## Keating's Bicycles,

19 to 23 lbs.

The wheel with the scientific frame. It is explained in our free catalogue. Send for one. You will see why the KEATING is so easy running. Mention this paper.

KEATING WHEEL CO.  
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## Mrs. C. P. Vandiver,

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Headquarters for all the Latest Styles and Newest Novelties in the line of

## MILLINERY,



AND FANCY GOODS.

Ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect my goods and get my prices.

Remember that I will

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I have had ten years' experience in my line of business and guarantee satisfaction.

Respectfully,

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I am prepared to negotiate sales and purchases of

## Real Estate, NEGOTIABLE PAPER, BONDS AND STOCKS.

I have in my charge for sale a large number of farms located in Chariton county and elsewhere. Also lots and residence property in Keytesville and other towns in the county. Most all of which I can sell astonishingly cheap and on almost any terms. All who want to buy or sell should call and see me. You will make or save money by doing so.

MONEY to loan at 6 and 7 per cent, in amounts and on time to suit.

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## DO YOU WANT TO STOP TOBACCO?

You Can be Cured While Using It.

The habit of using tobacco grows on a man until grave diseases conditions are produced. Tobacco causes cancer of the mouth and stomach; dyspepsia; loss of memory; nervousness; congestion of the retina; and wasting of the optic nerve, resulting in blindness; dizziness; or vertigo; tobacco asthma; nightly suffocation; dull pain in region of the heart, followed later by sharp palpitation and weakened pulse, resulting in fatal heart disease. It also causes loss of vitality.

## Do You Use Tobacco?

If you do, we know you would like to quit the habit, and we want to assist you, and will, if you say the word.

How Can We Help You? Why, by inducing you to purchase a box of Colli's Tobacco Antidote, which is a preparation compounded strictly of herbs and roots, which is a tonic to the system; also cures the Tobacco Habit and knocks Cigarettes silly.

How Do We Know It Will Cure You? First, by its thousands and thousands of cures; Second, by the increased demand for it from the most reputable wholesale houses; Third, we know what it is composed of, and that the preparation will clean the system of nicotine, and will cancel all errors of the past.

Your Druggist Has Colli for sale. If he has not ask him to get it for you. If he tries to palm off something "just as good" insist on having Colli. If he will not order it for you, send us (\$1.00) one dollar, and receive a box of Colli postpaid. Remember, Colli Cures.

In most cases one box effects a cure, but we guarantee 3 boxes to cure any one.

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